Dr. Dre Feat. Snoop Dogg "Aint Nothing But A G Thang"

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One, two, three and to the fo' Snoop Doggy Dogg and Dr. Dre is at the do' Ready to make an entrance, so back on up ('Cause you know we're 'bout to rip shit up)

'Gimme the microphone first, so I can bust like a bubble

Compton and Long Beach together, now you know you in trouble

Ain't nuthin' but a 'G' thang, baby, two loc'ed out niggaz so we're crazy Death Row is the label that pays me

Unfadeable, so please don't try to fade this (Hell yeah)
But back to the lecture at hand
Perfection is perfected, so I'ma let 'em understand
From a young G's perspective
And before me dig out a bitch I have to find a contraceptive

You never know she could be earnin' her man
And learnin' her man and at the same time burnin' her
man
Now you know Lain't with that shit. Lioutenant

Now you know I ain't with that shit, Lieutenant Ain't no pussy good enough to get burnt while I'm up in it (Yeah)

And that's realer than Real-Deal Holyfield And now you hookers and hoes know how I feel Well, if it's good enough to get broke off a proper chunk

I'll take a small piece of some of that funky stuff

It's like this and like that and like this and uh It's like that and like this and like that and uh It's like this and like that and like this and uh Dre, creep to the mic like a phantom

Well I'm peepin' and I'm creepin' and I'm creep-in But I damn near got caught 'cause my beeper kept beepin'

Now it's time for me to make my impression felt So sit back, relax and strap on your seatbelt

You never been on a ride like this before With a producer who can rap and control the maestro At the same time with the dope rhyme that I kick You know and I know, I flow some ol' funky shit

To add to my collection, the selection Symbolizes dope, take a toke but don't choke If you do, you'll have no clue On what me and my homey Snoop Dogg came to do

It's like this and like that and like this and uh It's like that and like this and like that and uh It's like this and who gives a fuck about those? So just chill 'til the next episode

Fallin' back on that ass with a hellafied gangsta lean Gettin' funky on the mic like a old batch of collard greens

It's the capital S, oh yes I'm fresh, N double O P D O double G Y, D O double G, ya see

Showin' much flex when it's time to wreck a mic Pimpin' hoes and clockin' a grip like my name was Dolomite Yeah, and it don't quit I think they in the mood for some motherfuckin' G shit

(Hell yeah)
So Dre, gotta give 'em what they want
(Whattup Dogg? What's that, G?)
We gotta break 'em off somethin' and it's gotta be
bumpin'

(Hell yeah, city of Compton)

It's where it takes place so when asked yo' attention Mobbin' like a muh'fucker but I ain't lynchin' Droppin' the funky shit that's makin' the sucka niggaz mumble

When I'm on the mic, it's like a cookie they all crumble

Try to get close and your ass'll get smacked My motherfuckin' homie Doggy Dogg has got my back Never let me slip 'cause if I slip then I'm slippin But if I got my Nina then you know I'm straight trippin'

And I'ma continue to put the rap down, put the mack down

And if you bitches talk shit, I'll have to put the smack down Yeah and you don't stop I told you I'm just like a clock when I tick and I tock

But I'm never off, always on to the break of dawn C O M P T O N and the city they call Long Beach Puttin' the shit together like my nigga D.O.C. 'No One Can Do it Better'

Like this, that and this and uh It's like that and like this and like that and uh It's like this and who gives a fuck about those? So just chill 'til the next episode

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